

Destiny

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Category: Star Wars  
Genre: Romance  
Language: English  
Status: In-Progress  
Published: 2000-01-15 09:00:00  
Updated: 2000-01-15 09:00:00  
Packaged: 2016-04-27 12:10:52  
Rating: K  
Chapters: 1  
Words: 553  
Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)  
Summary: Episode 3 (sort of)

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> <meta name="Generator"> Destiny \*\*

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Osiris

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Category: star wars (episode one)

Disclaimer: I don't own anyone

Author's notes: I made this on a whim, so if you don't like it, i blame this creation on boredom and Madonna's new CD.

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You only see what your eyes want to see

How can life be what you want it to be

You're frozen

When your heart's not open

—

Amidala stumbled as she hurried down the corridor of the old ship that obi-wan had shoved her into. Picking herself up, she closed her

eyes for a moment. How had this happened?

Her hand went to her neck, which still bore the marks of Anakin's hands. No. Not Anakin. The monster that attacked her just looked like her husband. Anakin had to be on B'ourroth, negotiating trade passages with palpatine. He had to be.

Pushing the thoughts away, she finished her journey to the cockpit of the old freighter. Obi-wan had beaten her there, and was deftly hitting switches and buttons. The engines started suddenly, surprising them both.

"Sit down, your highness!" Obi-wan yelled over the roaring of the engines.

Amidala did as he told her, and strapped herself into the copilot's chair. As she tightened the safety belt around her waist, fresh memories hit her. Ric Olie and Panaka lying outside the throne room -- cut down by vibroblades.

She looked out the window as the ship began to rise. A dark figure stood below them, his black robes swirling in the wind created by the engines. He threw back his hood, and caught her eyes. It was Anakin.

Amidala did not recognize anything in his eyes. He was truly gone.

—

You're so consumed with how much you get

You waste your time with hate and regret

You're broken

When your heart's not open

—

"Amidala." Obi-Wan's voice broke the uneasy silence that had settled in the cockpit.

"Yes?"

"Do you believe me now?"

He had spent days trying to convince her that the Anakin she knew was dead. She had refused to listen, refused to accept the facts.

"Yes."

He nodded, then put a hand on her shoulder. The simple gesture of sympathy brought back guilty memories of more passionate caresses. Ani never knew. Anakin never knew a lot of things. She put a hand to her stomach.

"Obi-wanâ€¦" she took a deep breath. "I'm pregnant."

He was silent, but she could tell he was surprised.

"Anakin's." She said, answering his unasked question.

—

If I could melt your heart

We'd never be apart

Give yourself to me

You hold the key

—

She still loved him. It was obvious. \_But didn't I love him once, as a brother?\_

He hadn't believed that Anakin would strike his own master. The younger man had proved him wrong. He touched the burn on his arm, then looked up at Amidala, noticing for the first time reddish marks on her slender, porcelain neck.

"Obi-Wan" he looked up at her when she said his name. She was nervous.

"I'm pregnant."

He was stunned. How had she hidden it? She wasn't strong in the force was she?

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Okay, people I need feedback. Where to go from here?

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End  
file.